United States Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit



APPELLANT'S BRIEF

UNITED STATES COURT OF APPLY UNITED STATES COURT HOUSE FOLEY SQUARE, NEW YORK, N. 10007.

PRESENT:

75-715

HON. IRWIN R. KAUFMAN

Justice

7156/75 Index Number

In the Matter of the Complaint of

APPEAL

MILDRED WIACKLEY,

Appellant,

-against-

NELSON ROCKEFELLER.

ABBY ROCKEFELLER, DAVID, JOHN and

CLARK, ANNE SCHUYLER COX, EDWARD

LAWRENCE ROCKEFELLER, MARY TODHUNTER

FINCH COX, and the FEDERAL GOVERN-

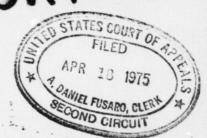
MENT of the U. S.,

BRIEF

Appellees,

For a Judgement pursuant to 42 U. S. C.

Section 1983.



Currently my education is nearly at a stand still, but not by my fault, but through criminal acts of others. First I would like to say that on March 3, 1975 I paid \$2.00 for a transcript of my college records to be transferred to St. Francis College where I have hoped to begin taking courses this summer towards a B. A., major English. St. Francis College sent me a notice claiming they did not receive transcript of my records which I had paid for. I called New York City Community College and they claimed they were tending to it, but a month has passed and nothing has been done. In addition, New York City Community College has kept my records inaccurately due to incorrect index scores and cummulative average which resulted in my being dismissed without hearing and deprivation of 17 credits which they claim were taken as a nonmatric due to their inaccuracies. My cummulative average was not less than that required for matriculation and so I have an Article 78 proceeding in the Appellate Court 45 Monroe Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. scheduled for June Term. Now the school has not sent a transcript of my records at New York City Community College to St. Francis College and this to me may lead to more legal action. In the seventh grade I was in class 7-8 at J. H. S. 188 which later became J. H. S. 22. Nelson Rockefeller has just become Governor. When Nelson Rockefeller was selected for Vice-President I went to an Article 78 proceeding.

It is impossible for me to obtain employment due to violence, example, death of Real Estate broker's daughter within weeks of my taking a course in real estate from Louis Chernakoff whose brokkerage, Greater Island Realty is located at 785 Old Country Road, Plainview, New York. Another incident was when I took a part time position telephone soliciting, Kelly was the name of a detective agency in the building of the job I had just obtained and no sooner, a Police officer by the name of Kelly was cut up. When I mentioned Hunter College catalog in Brooklyn Supreme Court to Judge Irwin Brownstein on November 27, 1974 on December 6, 1974 Danielle Hunter was murdered. She left behind a sister by the name of Kelly. I have a mimic on my trail. Consult Complaint for VENDING EXHIBIT AND PRISON LETTER PERTAINING TO DONALD RUSH, after consulting exhibit, look in the 1975 Queens telephone book, N.Y. and you will find an ANT VENDING company at the same location. Rush went to jail while another Rush (Kenneth) received a high post from then President Richard Nixon. My grandmother's maident name is Elfant, notice the last three lette are the same as the vending co.

How do the Rockefellers fit in? First their name is a modernized version of Gemabum a location of which was later to be called Aurelian and then Orlean. Orlean is the name of the family my mother descended from. The first Rockefeller

born in New York. He began in the produce business. My mother married my father February 4th 1946 and nine months later I was born in New York City on November 2nd 1946. My parents met in New York, but after grating married weather in Cleveland, Ohio where my father had distant relatives. They were saving to buy a rooming house and fruit stand, but one day while going to the beach they were robbed of everything they had. No chance for a produce business. My mother quickly returned to New York, where she produced me. I mention this for the following reason:

February 4, 1946 date mother dot married.

February 4, 1974 date Patricia Hearst was kidnapped and thrown into the trunk of a car. Grandmother's maiden name Elfant, similar to elephant, but different in meaning. Tweed is the name of the boy Patricia was keeping company with and also the anme of one of the attorneys that represent the Rockefeller family -- observation and surveilance. Tweed (her boyfriend) resembles a fellow I had met casually at the Black Pussy Cat before being raped. On the 4th of February 1974 I was taking an Accounting course at New Yo . City Community College, after the session was over I took a train and did not get off at the right stop. When I looked up I noticed 125th Street so I dashed off the train and got a different connection and suddenly some black muslims were slaughtered and Patricia Hearst was abducted. It was just around the time I got an A in a homework assignment in Geology. The warden at the prison where De Fries escaped was named Cabell, the last name of woman's sister who assisted in a rape. The prison was in Ohio same state my mother had been robbed in years ago.

My mother never knew who robbed her of her money and jewels in Ohio, but she ran from the frying pan into the fire when she returned to New York because who would stick his head up later, none other than Nelson Rockefeller who would come to cause her daughter much distress in education, employment, etc.

Another employment incident is for numerous times Tihave

taken the insurance broker state exam and failed although I first had to pass a school exam. The state department does not prepare a specific phamphlet that covers everything to know for the Insurance Broker exam and maily refers to Rough Publications which began in 1878 the same year that International Naturalist Directory began publishing. Alexandrine Tinne was born in 1839, same year John Davison Rockefeller was born and year Marie-Christine Philippe died of consumption, this is mentioned because Tinne was a naturalist and explorer. Margot de Silva, the woman who assisted in a rape had a sister whose son lived for a time with a woman named Doris Gillespie Baker. Baker is the name of another explorer. Clark is the maiden name of Nelson Rockefeller's first wife, it is also the name of a street in Brooklyn not too many train stops from Brooklyn Bridge. Strawbridge was the married name of Nelson Rockefeller's daughter. Strawbridge and Clothier is the name of a store chain where antique reproductions can be obtained. In the book "THE STORY OF OUR NAMES" by Elsdon C. Smith, acknowledgement was made to Clyde B. Clason, Clyde is the first name of the fellow that raped me. Clason is similar to a street in Brooklyn in a section that has always been predominantly black. The woman who lured me to her house on the pretense of being editor of Reader's Digest has a sister who lives on Mentague Street in Brooklyn. Her sister's married name is Amaryllis Cabell. Bell is the last name of an explorer as previously mentioned. Mrs. Cabell's son Steve went to Chicago and lived for a time with a Doris Gillespie Baker. Baker is also the name of an explorer, also mentioned and Clark is the name of a partner John D. Rockefeller first began with and also the name of an explorer.

Other acknowledgements made in the foreword of "THE STORY OF OUR NAMES" by Elsdon C. Smith were to Charles Walker, Merle Morrison, and Naom' Bowles. Bowls contain food. I suppose the smallest bowl int the world would be a belly button of which I don't see how any one can eat out of. The acknowledgement was made at 322 Sherman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois. J. H. S. 22 was the name of the school I attended in the 8th grade -- it was a

very new school, before attending that school I attended J.H.S. 188 which was also a public school, but on completion of construction of J. H. S. 22 the junior high school students began attendance at the new school and J. H. S. 188 remained P. S. 188. (3) (22) (3) for price of Louisianna acre Thomas Jefferson paid for Louisianna Purchase -- 3¢ from Napoleon Bonaparte. (22) J. H. S. I was later to attend solely because of construction, consult:

CREDIT MOBILIER SCANDAL ...

"While the campaign of 1872 was still under way the country was startled by charges of wholesale corruption in connection with the construction of the Union Pacific Railrad, charges which reflected upon men high in Republican councils. The promoters of the Union Pacific, in order to divert the profits of construction to themselves, had organized a construction company, the Credit Mobilier of America. To this company the directors of the Union Pacific awarded fantastically profitable contracts. As a result of this corrupt arrangement the Union Pacific was forced to the verge of bankruptcy while the Credit Mobilier paid in a single year dividends of 348 per cent.

(3) (48) 30 an acre for Louisianna Purchase (48) year Louis Philippe was overthrown. Vice-President Schuyler Colfax and numerous others were disgraced by this scandle..."

Attended J. H. S. 22 the latter part of the address on Sherman Avenue, Evanston, Illinois (THE STORY OF OUR NAMES) attended Academy For Homestudy at 417 S. Dearborn St. Chicago, Illinois. Academy For Homestudy is part of the La Salle University extension. La Balle was the name of a Cadillac back in 1935. The name Dearborn St. Eder is a family name on my mother's side -- Dear and Deer pronounced the same Dear born the fellow that raped me at bearly fifteen years of age said he could not produce children because he underwent an operation. The Academy For Homestudy does not have a copy of my records for what reason I don't know. I attended the Academy For Homestudy from 3-17-66 until 4-3-68. Received a transcript of my grades from M. Kaylor dated 6-15-72 and a copy of the diploma -- these things I had lost. The transcript said WAYNE SCHOOL 417 South Dearborn Street, Chicago,

The poice Pintanan

Illinois 60605 but the diploma says Academy For Home Study and the envelop to which the diploma and transcript were sent says KX LA SALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY. My student identification number was 0452912-G. When I transferred to Hunter College in Novembeer 1974 I believe, I wrote to Academy FOR HOME STUDY requesting they send a transcript of high school credits to Hunter College, N.Y.C. and the Academy For Home Study wrote back and said they could not find my records. I went over to New York City Community College March 3, 1975 and paid for a transcript of grades to be sent to St. Francis Codlege and as of this writing transcript has not been sent nor has the Academy For Home Study found my records. Thus my education and employment are affected.

On the 20th of October an article appeared in the New York Post pertaining to the Cox family an article which I am off setting for exhibit purpose along with the pornographic solicitation material I received because I am under continuous threat of my own well being and in danger not only because my education and employment have been affected but my very life. I cannot stress enough that around the life of Edward Finch Cox, there are enough death's of young women to make a small cremetorium. It's not only the quick cover up of a girl that went to college with Tricia Nixon who having gotten a teaching position in New York was found dead trying to put a bed in her house. I am saying in a very simple way that this man has annoyed me. Years ago he tried to pick me up in a bar that a girl I knew from school and myself had wandered into on a warm summer early part of the afternoon for a beer. When we left by ourselves which was how we came in, the next thing that happened was that there was a fire in the next building to where I lived and some fellow by the name of Harvey Goldstein was very upset because he wanted to open up a dog grooming salon Le Monmartre, ROUGH. Continuously annoyed thereafter.

I'm a little bit tired and w bit exhausted and I ask your Honor for judgement for compensation of my aggrievement. On the 2nd of April I notarized my Appeal for the Appellate Court in Brooklyn and brought it over the following day. New York Post, Thursday, April 3, 1975 headline begins, "4 Midtown Blasts FALN Says It Set the Bombs" by William T. Slattery, Cy Egan and Joe

151

Nicholson Jr. First of all I want to say that Fallown is the name of a character in a play I wrote called "Renouncement."

It was about a woman who bought a child that had no birth records or any other records of existence.

FALN came into news at the bombing of Fraunces Tavern, around the same time I began my civil rights proceeding, but there is no proof whatsoever of a Pmerto Rican nationalist terrorist group, but merely a group of thugs capable of writing a note and leaving it in a phone booth. A counterfeit coin dropped in a telephone booth is called "slug" and suddenly New York City was robbed of over a hundred thousand dollars worth of loose change along with machines to count money up.

Is it necessary to blow up a headline and blame bombings on a nonexistent Puerto Rican nationalist simply because of a few old newspapers easy enough to come by and a few names mentioned easy enough to know if one were politically aware? Is it necessary to bomb the city apart because of a few scummy people? On the radio weeks back I heard an Army arsenal was robbed. I also heard Plutonium was missing from a nuclear plant. Let's examine facts. A group of people that can employ others such as the Cox family and the pornographic operation running on family property. The first FALN letter was found in a telephone booth at Bowling Green. Convenient that a FALN note is left at a Vending maxix location (telephone booth) and that Donald Rush operator of a Vending outfit (consult exhibitions in complaint) went to Wallskill State Prison N.Y.S. while the vending establishment operated became ANT Vending, last three letters of my grandmother's maiden name is ant. An Army arsenal was robbed not too long ago as well. The explosion at 80 Pine St which resulted in the death of 7 auditors is the building where Marshall Cox has an office. Oddly enough Richard M. Nixon would be defeated on his income tax. Believe even Spiro Agneu has interest in Virginia coal mines which is an easy enough way to obtain explosives. If Spiro Agneu cannot practice law, should he have the right to hold interests in mining operations as I has heard on the radio?

V/// | AIBMAIL

My complaint is one that has occurred continuously and without much let up. My correspondence is even affected. When I began proceedings to stop a check, I had to fill out forms which were notered at another bank, The Central Savings Bank on 14th Street and within days that bank was hit by a bomb killing one I believe and injuring several. The check had been for \$1,000.00 to a German investment company. In October of 1974 I received a letter from Judge Hellbusch of West Germany returning original checks which had been stopped anyway and informing me that parties had been arrested and imprisoned. On October 1, 1969 the New York Post carried an article pertaining to arrest of Army seargeant and conviction for stealing slot machine proceeds, a portion of this incident occurred in West G ermany.

My correspondence is such that numerous times I am forced to correspond with Attorney General Louis Lefkowitz due to the nature of the matter revealed in complaint and appeal. Currently I am waiting for two publications prepaid for, and not received. One, the 42nd edition of the International Naturalist Directory and the other, Directory To College Book Stores. On the other hand had to fill out three postal forms for pornographic literature not requested from a company that sells pornographic films. Exhibits which am enclosing in the Appeal. Original was returned to the post office. Continuously under surveillance with intent to do me harm I am hoping, your Honor that you will propose a remedy that would be fair to me in lieu of what I have been through.

Consider both families, Rockefeller and Schuyler-Cox and notice that both families have had members holding the highest government positions in the land, betraying a Public trust. I cannot say that Nelson Rockefeller was elected Vice-President by the people and if they knew the facts that would want him to step down. On the otherhand, I cannot say that the Federal Government is totally without blame or responsibility. I don't feel that I should apologize because my mother's family came

My grandfather owned a kosher butcher shop prior to his death in January of 1939. My mother had hoped to own her own fruit store and rooming house, but was robbed in Cleveland Ohio in 1946. Her grandfather Solomon Fleischer came to American after the Civil War and found it too rough for him to stay. I am a 4th generation affected and am asking judgement on 42 U.S.C. section 1983 and hope that you will render forth a just decision, and compensate me for an amount either mentioned int the complaint for for an amount you feel is just and proper.

I do feel with deep conviction that there is sufficient evidence for Welson Rockefeller to step down from his post and for arrests to be made which have long been due. My family went out way before "The Borrowers" by Mary Norton, but POD CLOCK is indicative of the situation we now have. A series of bombs going off in various parts of the country, on one hand and the POD forms I had to submit to the postal branch of the federal government for pornographic material.

I do hope that this proceeding will improve and correct the problems which brought me to this court in the first place.

Sir:-Please take notice that the within is a (certified)

I. Mildred Wiackley, being duly sworn, state that I am the Appellant in the above Appeal and that I have read the foregoing Apeal, which is true to the best of my knowledge except to those matters alleged upon information and belief as those matters I believe them to be true.

Sworn to before me this

// day of

Notary Public, State of New York
No. 31-755875

Qualified in New York County
Commission Expires March 30, 1876

The Cox Family & the Peeps

FERN MARJA ECKMAN

Income from the sex mills of Times Square lines the pockets of elements as varied as the mob and President Nixon's in-laws.

Nestled among massage parlors and peep shows in the seamy midtown district are three small buildings -one housing a live sex showowned by the Social Register family of Edward Finch Cox, the President's son-in-law.

And adjacent to one of those three is another building controlled by the family. One of its tenants is also a live sex show. The rent from that building apparently goes to charity.

Edward Cox, who is married to the former Tricia Nixon, is in line to become a part owner of the three buildings upon the death of his mother, Anne Finch Cox, according to the will in which his grandfather, Judge Edward Ridley Finch, disposed of a \$2 million estate at his death in 1965.

The matter is one of great embarrassment to young Cox' uncle, his mother's brother, Edward Ridley Finch, Jr., who is president of the family-held Finch Corp., which owns the building.

The embarrassment is well-

By JOE NICHOLSON JR. and placed, inasmuch as Finch has joined the crusade to drive the pornographers out of Times Square. (The drive is led by the Mayor's Office of Midtown Planning and Development.)

> Finch concedes that the Finch Corp. owns the buildings at 105 and 107 W. 42d St. and 1111 Sixth Av., near 42d St.

But, he said the other day, "we don't want any publicity about this. Publicity is the worst thing that could happen at this time."

A block south from Finch's wood - paneled, chandeliered corporate law office at 36 W. 44th St., shoppers at the Paradise Playhouse in the Fineh-owned building at 1111 Sixth Av. can watch a 25cent pornographic peep show, buy a nudie magazine for \$5 or purchase synthetic genitalia in assorted sizes, colors or shapes.

Also on display in the Paradise, sole tenant in the two-story building, is the President's Commission Report on Pornography and Obscenity.

From Finch's 10th-floor suite where the hush is broken every 15 minutes by the chiming of a grandfather clock, one can see the gaudy

Continued on Page 28



Prospective patron studies the billing at Paradise Playhouse at 1111 Sixth Av.

There's the Rub-Massage Parlor Hit Again

parlor, closed in a police raid the establishment as very only 24 hours previously, was raided again early today by morals squad cops who reported an almost complete replacement of the staff-including the manager.

One manager and six female emploes of the Mademoiselle assage parlor, at 133 E. 58th St., had been arrested just before midnight Wednesday on various charges relating to prostitution. Cops

A posh East Side massage making the arrest described \$250 for resisting arrest. fancy, equipped with a sauna, water beds and psychedelic lighting.

Yesterday in Manhatian Supreme Court the previous night's manager, Rennie Atwell, 22, had been fined \$250 on a charge of permitting prostitution; Jerry Saunleased pending a hearing, and cubicle for a massage by a Norma Jeans, 21, was fined young woman, and that once

Charges against others ar- to have intercourse. rested in the first raid were dismissed.

At 1:30 this morning the said they found it back in operation with a new staff.

Preceding the raid, an undercover patrolman said

in the room she had offered

He responded, he said, by placing her under arrest, and other officers who had folparlor spa was visited again lowed his arrested the new by a squad of officers, who manager, Cabriel Calgo, 20, and another woman,

Charged with prostitution was Feliciana Clareia, 20: Galgo was charged with perders. 23, pleaded not guilty undercover patrolman said Galgo was charged with per-to proditution and was re- he was taken to a private mitting prostation on the premises, an the other girl was charged with lonering

andow display of

ing a pornographic movie before the girl entered and performed various autoerotic acts in concert with record-

"Good God! I had no idea," Finch told a reporter who showed up at his office recently, "I didn't know they'd set up a sex : fow over there. I had no idea there was a

Finch said he had never crossed Sixth Av. to see what was in the three buildtnes, all within three blocks of his law office.

Tve seen this sort of thing on television and read about it in The Times, of course," he said in his elegant Princeton accent as he fldgeted with the folded handkerchief in his breast pocket.

"I really don't know anything about the Finch Corp.," he said. "t's all handled by the managing agent.

"No," he continued with a firm smile, "I cannot tell you who the managing agent is. He's a terribly busy man and I could not do that. I'm sure you understand.

"But I want to make one Uning perfectly clear; Eddie is not involved in this in any way. It is very unlikely -very, very remote-that he would ever inherit any of

"I want you to understand that we are talking as two gentlemen," Finch said. "I don't want to be quoted and I don't want to see my name in the papers."

Finch stood up when the reporter refused to accept his terms and strode out of his office, through the reception room and into the hall.

"T've got a luncheon appointment and I'm afraid I cannot talk to you any further." he said over his enoulder as he left.

When the reporter followed meh into the orridor, the tall lawyer sterned into the first elevator that openedand found that he was going

He clared at other elevator was asked if his nephew Edword know about the pornography stores and the sex

"I don't think Eddie knows wining about them," he "I'm same he doesn't."

and feelings, none whatso ever" about the presence of the cox show and the pornog-

Harry tig cest along ag

ity about this port thing rau; oly do further damage to he reputation of New York City. And I've been working

"Now I want you to under stand one thing," he said again, slackening his pace. "We are talking as two ger demen and I do not want to be quoted on any of this."

When the reporter again movengers who listened as he refused to agree, Finch stopped and said, "OK, then, let's have some lunch."

"Colonel, right this way," said the head waiter who lead Finch to a small table at the rear of a dining room near his office.

He talked throughout lunch about his desire to get rid of the pornographers, but maintained he couldn't recall how many years they had been tenants in his buildings.

"The Pelice Dept., he offered, "has cooperated with us fully. I have nothing but good things to say about

"Know Nothing About That" Asked about the report by the State Investigatio. Commission that peep shows, such as those in his buildings, were run by elements of organized erime, Finch said. "I know nothing about that. Nothing whatsoever."

Was the SIC correct, he was asked, when it said that landlords receive twice the normal rent from owners of sex shows and pornography

extra from them," Finch insisted. "They are subleases on 15-and 20-year leases who have moved in there gradually over the years. We don't even know who they are."

In October, 1969, the SIC held hearings on the invoivement of organized crime in the production and distribution of pornography.

The Commission in its conclusions reported that "rack-" eteers have come into some measure of control" of the city's pornography business.

Edward Cox could not be reached at the Committee o Re-Elect the President where a spokesman sala, "His schedule is being handled exclusively by the White House."

The Charity Aspect

A White House spokesman said Cox as campaigning for Nixon in Seattle, and added, "Are you a friend of his? I don't believe he talks to newspaper reporters."

Cox' father, Howard Ellis Cox, said here: "I'm sure that neither my wife nor my son has any idea what's been going or in mose buildings. didie's traveling all over the ountry to compaign for the President and I don't know where he can be reached."

Now for the charity aspect of the Finch-Cox family's inporations, the Emma J. Clerk's office has increasing

Adams Memorial rand lec. Gon papers which begin owns a building at 100 W. "patrond R. Firen Jr. being 437 St. which houses a live duly sworn deposes had

Asked if he and other members of his family were

The Emma J. Adams Me- and to by reason of circumnorial Fund Inc., whose in- sta co over which they had I

according to the records, is to do any god ad thines longo which may prevent or lend 11-210 to prevent poverty in old age : present tion, Finch said: "We are will tend to bring about such 50,00 simply attorneys for that results . . . "to promote their p orporation. Attorneys are thrift," and "for the promo- think often listed as the corpora- tion of the welfare of deserv- dition officers. Besides, the ing men and women who are be orporation is non-profit." gentlemen and gentlewomen link

IDEAL, FOR HOME, OFFICE, DEN, CHILDREN'S ROOMS. Let's face it . . . every home or office needs more storage space. And what

more beautiful way is there to provide this space in any rooms than with this handsome library bookcase. The overall size is a huge 25" by 21" by 714" deep, and was easily hold two complete encyclopedias. Assertables easily in seconds with no tools needed. Order sight away while our nip-LISRARY EDOKCASE (Z591240) take

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They're read to pains or as a fits Caterbooks a hard spet has us home or adder, or divide a room the small reconder way. Even plan others back to back a look a with more than one, the usus any less and lose a how to down mit. within fer . Ay Ville m FCUR for only \$15.55 atom cave \$4.509

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Here is your "buy-of-a-lifetime"! Now you can have that expensive, warm wainut look at a fraction of the cost you'd expect to pay in fin aniture stores. This sturdy 3-tier library bookcase is constructed of new process super-strong modular Krattheard and GUARANTEED never to sag or bulge even under the heaviest load! Here at last is a beautiful way to display your favorite books and encyclopedias or those exquisite coilector's items you've been saving. And . . because of the quality workmanship, durable conduction and rich walaut wood grain . . . nobody out you will ever know or even guess that you plist an attle for so much. So let yourself go . . . order several. they make perfect room dividers. And with the tremendous savings, just think . . . you can now go out and buy those favorite books you've been

SEXUALLY ORIENTED AD

PXL LABS INC. GPO BOX 2940 New York, N. Y. 10 Attention: Phil or Larry

MILDRED WIACKLEY
BOX 82 P STUYVESNT STA
NEW YORK NY 10009

35 ING. 31 St. rk, N.Y. 10016

F 03.7



Dear Friend,

Can you imagine Full-Color, Hard-Core for only \$5? Sounds crazy, doesn't it? Well, if you have a moment, I'll tell you a story that could save you hundreds of dollars in hard cash!

The Biggest Porno Lab in the Country

My name is Larry and, for years, my brother Phil and I ran the hundred (100) new films (called numbers) a month and distributed them all over the country. International play boys who made films for their own pleasure...the reconstructions of the country. who of the jet set. Hollywood directors who could get big name movie stars to "turn on" for their cameras, after everybody left the set. Important businessmen who made special films for their super rich clients...you know the kind of films I mean...animals, fetishes, bondage, the whole bag! Why, we even processed European Po no films from France...the very biggest production numbers...the kind you always hear about, but can almost never get at your local adult book store.

The Supreme Court Decision

Well, time is running out...because of the recent Supreme Court decision. Phil and I are selling our entire stock of Full-Color, Hard-Core for only \$5. Each and every number that you are going to see is just \$5 and a classic in the field!

I Couldn't Believe My Eyes!

There was Porno from France...luxurious sets; gorgeous, talented models; super close-ups; exquisite color....the kind of stuff found only in private collections of the super rich. You pick any number you want for just \$5 each.

Films Made for the Super Rich

Setister.

There were special order films...Bondage, Fetishes, Animals... the kind of material that comes along once in a lifetime.

You're going to see A well-known Wall Street financial wizard do a number with 6 chicks and a dog thats got to be seen, to be believed (#1, Full-Color, Hard-Core for only \$5). A famous baseball player (#5 Full-Color, Hard-Core, only \$5). A young girl, better than Linda Lovelace (#9 Full-Color, Hard-Core, only \$5). A former fast-food executive named on a late night talk show (#4 Full-Color, Hard-Core, only \$5) and a couple of Hollywood leading ladies (#7 Full-Color, Hard-Core, only \$5). See the complete list in the enclosed brochure.

Pick Any One for Just \$5 Bucks

Thirty (30) of the best Pornos ever made, and you pick any one you want for just \$5 each. But, you have to act fast because once the supply is gone, it's gone!

The Big Question

were selling

Now, I know you have one big question: How can we sell Full-Color, Hard-Core for just \$5 when everyone else gets \$25 or \$30? Well, the answer is simple...we're getting rid of our entire Hard-Core stock and we're selling direct to you at THE WHOLESALE PRICE. That's right, you're getting the same price any big volume dealer gets...guys who buy a hundred (100) films a day, or more. Right now, Phil and I don't care if one guy buys 100 numbers at \$5 each, or 100 guys buy one number for \$5 each. Phil and I make the same money. So, don't delay...don't be left out. Fill out the separate guaranteed delivery coupon and see the best in Full-Color, Hard-Core for only \$5 each. Act today, this sale will not be repeated!

Money Back Guarantee

If you are not 100% satisfied with the merchandise you receive, simply return it within 10 days, and you will get a full refund. The way I figure it, for \$5, I can always re-sell it.

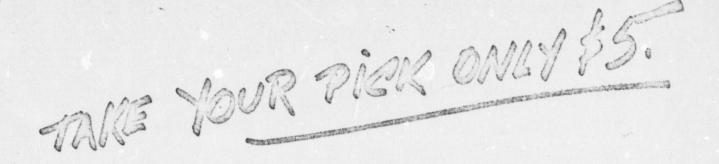
Sincerely,

Phil & Larry

Phil

P.S. If you're a dealer, have a club, or you're just a guy who appreciates a bargain, order 6 numbers or more and pay only \$4.00 each.

1 Genraniced L	
ANY NUMBER C	N 97115 Folge
Alan and	annoth de G
MCHECK THE NUMBERS YOU WANT	ONG/ 400
SPECIAL ORDERS FO	R THE SUPER RICH
1. The Stockbroker	☐ 6. The Groupies
2. A Doctor's Delight	7. The Actress
3. The Hitchhiker	8. The Seduction of a young girl
4. Big Sid	9. The Best Head Ever
5. The Lucky Baseball Player	□10. Wooing the Candidate
BIG BUDGET FILMS F	
☐ 1 i. Two Cyclists ☐ 12. Les Truants	☐ 16. The Bored Librarian ☐ 17. The Maid's Revenge
112. Les Truants	□ 18. The Reluctant Bellhop
14. The Complaint Department	19. Le Masseuse
15. The Missing Truffle	☐20. Salade Nicoise
GOODIES FROM PRIVATE	COLLECTIONS
21. The Job Interview	26. The Team Bus
22. The Aspiring Starlet	27. The Magic Tongue
23. The Usherette	□ 28. Fly Me
24. The Countess' Mysterious Hole	29. Marie's Dilemma
25. 6 Hookers In Search of an Author	☐ 30. The Night Nurse
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The Stockbroker One day, a very wealthy and well-known New York stockbroker felt like discussing the market with 6 hookers and a dog. He also wanted it filmed, for his private library. In this remarkably energetic film, he is not only licked, sucked, pampered and engulfed to climax four times - his dog is, too. The dog is a stocky dalmatian, and is at his best with the two black women. The final scene - a sort of daisy chain with the dog in the middle - is considered a classic of under-ground, blue-chip blue movies.

A Doctor's Delight
Two very blonde and good-looking teenage twin-sisters visit their doctor for a yearly check-up. They have grown up considerably since they have last seen him, and as they disrobe, they cannot fail to notice the tell-tale bulge in his pants. So they begin to tease him. One complains of sore breasts, and as the doctor searches for the malady, the other complains of a "certain discomfort" in her sweet young muff. In no time at all, he is down on all fours, when suddenly, the naughty girl pulls his head passionately forward. At the same time, her sister unbuckles his pants, and soon they are entwined in one of the least clinical – but most delightful – physical examinations you'll ever see. While one twin sees how far she can swallow his stardy probe, the other is deep in a probing examination of her own, with the tip of her pointed tongue. Which twin gets her teward? In this film, they both do.

The Hitchhiker A classic in modern American blue movies. A young girl is hitching her way back to campus, and she is picked up by two burly truck-drivers. So she conducts a sociological investigation of her very own. She finds out exactly what a pretty young college girl has to do to completely exhause a couple of truckdrivers. She sucks so long and so hard, her lips become as red as lipstick. She swallows so much, she feels like she's had a couple of 6-packs. She's taken from every conceivable position and in every conceivable angle, usually by both at the same time, once even stretched-out over the cab, and she still can't get these two workingmen down. It was the first test she ever failed. But she loved every minute of it.

4.

Big Sid Big Sid is really Sidney -----, the famous LA fast-food executive. You've probably heard his name mentioned in jest on a certain late night talk show. Well, Sid is also famous in another way, and he's not called Big Sid for nothing. He's an enormous man, with an even more enormous tool. And his passion is young girls. Sid likes 'em right out of high school, and he's willing to pay for them. In this movie, three Hollywood teenyboppers gratify his every wish. Three of them suck him at once. . .then one straddles him while the other receives the attention of his enormous tongue. Finally, he lines up all three and takes them in sequence, to orgasm after orgasm without stopping. If you're like Sid, and young girls are your meat you'll like this movie.

This little film involves a very famous baseball star - in fact, you've probably seen him many times on TV. What he does here however, is quite different from his usual spectacular outfield catches, With two of the underground pomo starlets of his choice, this sturdy athlete dives into home plate in every conceivable acrobatic way Try as they might, the two supple porno queens can't exhaust him. When they think they've got him down, he rises to the occasion once arain. Like they say, he's not an all-star for nothing. When you have the he is, you won't believe it!

This unusual film stars Gretchen, Meg and Connie, three glittering and well-known groupies who follow the rock stars on their coast-to-coast travels. With a willing and well-hung drummer, these three ladies of the night demonstrate why wealthy rock stars are more than willing to pay their plane fares and hotel bills, just for the pleasure of their services. There's nothing these three pretty young girls won't do. No act is too bizarre for them, no request too difficult to swallow. Their specialty is non-stop, intricate daisy chains, with the lucky musician in the middle. When the drummer finally tires, they pull in the guitar player. As Connie is heard to remark, "The only trouble with rock groups is they're so small. I sometimes wish they were an orchestra!"

7. The Actress A couple of famous actresses - in fact, one an Academy Award Nomince – both in a blue movie made very early in their career. Here, these lovely, beautiful women takes on three husky young lifeguards in a series of crotic vignettes. First, she drains one with her mouth; then, she takes two at once in a startling, diamatic display of gymnastic dexterity (a clue to her identity is that she is best known for her dancing roles); and finally, she couples with all three in a spectacular, poolside daisy chain, performing feats quite different from any you've ever seen her play on the Silver Screen.

The Seduction of a young girl

8. A very lush, full-dress film in which a young girl is slowly and carefully seduced on a back-porch swing by her handsome boyfriend. In a beautifully realistic way, she is persuaded out of her clothing, then gets her first taste of masculinity. At first, it shocks her, but gradually, she begins to like it, then love it, forcing it deeper and deeper into her throat. The climax comes as a wonderful surprise, and she gradual penetration, her lover takes her, anch by inch, until with one, last, sweet and painful thrust she is no longer a maiden. It is a scene that cannot fail to remind everyone of their youth.

The Best Head Ever

9.

(10,

When they were culling through the mass of footage to find the best films available, Phil and Larry came upon a section that left them breathless. It starred an unknown California college girl and her boy-friend. This remarkable girl gave the best performance of cral love these two hard-bitten experts had ever seen. Not second that. The best. Better even than the great Linda Lovelace. Not only is this young college blonde able to take it deeper, but she's able to do it faster than anyone you've ever seen. There's one two-minute sequence where her head is moving so fast it's practically a blur. If you missed Deep Throat — or if you're in the mood for something even better, treat yourself to this film. You get to see not one, but two complete sequences, from start to finish.

Wooing the Candidate

A very remarkable - and almost shocking - film in which an ex-A very remarkable – and almost shocking – tilm in which an extremely famous Eastern politician makes merry with an equally famous blue-movie starlet and three of her friends. After gratifying one of the politician's favorite pasttimes – watching two women make love in a special way – these four ladies get down to business with the candidate of their choice. They exhaust every possible combination, but not the Senator. He's always roady for yet another, which they are only too happy to provide. After they take turns swallowing him, greedily fighting among themselves for every drop, the film climates in a special cular scene on the floor. the film climaxes in a spect cular scene on the floor,

Dig Dudger Tirles From Euroff

11. Two Cyclists

Two Cyclists

Two pretty Parisian girls are out in the countryside in their bicycles. Suddenly, they realize that in the twisting, unmarked roads, they are lost. And tired. In desperation, they flag down passing ar and a young man steps out. They beg for a rice back to the city. The young man is more than willing, but for a certain price. Since he is handsome, the brunette obliges, stepping out of her shorts and sliding her hand down his parts, "Well," said the young man. "That will get you as far as L'Angloise Woods," She then drops to her knees, taking his length in her mouth. "And that..." gasps the young man, will get you to the Bois Boulegne." At which point the blonde steps out of her shorts and mini-halter, and leads the young man into the back seat of his car. Finally, as both girls straddle the lucky traveller fore and aft, he is heard to shout, "This, ladies, will get you to the top of the Eiffel Tower itself!"

12. Les Truants

One day two very pretty – and very naughty – young Parisian girls decide to play hooky from their fashionable private school. Roaming around the streets of Paris, they decide to take in an X-rated movie. Once inside the dark theater, they nestle in their seats and begin to watch the informative goings-on on the screen. Suddenly, they sense that someone has sat down behind them, too close for comfort. They turn around, It is the truant officer! The sly man gets up and sits between them. "Well, my little darlings," he says, "It looks as though we have something to discuss." And so, in exchange for his silence, the poor girls are forced to duplicate on their truant officer the very acts performed on the screen. For all three hours of the intricate double-feature, they suck, stroke and straddle this lucky fellow.

A Patch of Lace (13.) Young Jean's pretty teacher had a disconcerting way of sitting on the edge of her desk while she lectured. From his seat in the front row, Jean strained to catch a glimpse up her short skirt of the delightful soft V of white lace that covered her warm honeypot. And every time soft V of white lace that covered her warm honeypot. And every time he saw it, he yearned to touch it, and saiff it, and maybe even kiss it. As the weeks went by, she began to notice the youth's gaze. One day, she called him after class. "Jean," she said, "I have noticed that your eyes seem to undress me. Why don't I make it a lot easier for you." At which point she teasingly raised her skirt, inch by inch, finally sliding it off. "There," she said. "Do you like that?" Jean said he did. "Well then," she said, slipping out of her tiny white panties, "You probably like this, too." Again, Jean said he did, his eyes glued to the dark patch. "Well, if you like that," the pretty teacher said as she unzipped Jean's pants and pulled him toward her, "You'll love this."

(14. The Complaint Department

Henri was a very bored young musician with a part-time job in the complaint department of a smart Paris department store, Hour after hour, he would listen to the same cranky complaints with one ear hour, he would listen to the same cranky complaints with one ear shut. But one day, a very pretty young woman came up to his window and shyly produced a personal vibrator from its box. Henry perked up immediately. "The saleslady promised me complete satisfaction from this vibrator," she said, "But that has not happened," "Oh?" said Henri. "Yes," said the pretty miss. "I have licked it and sucked it, I have put it inside me — in both ways — and I have turned it up to its highest speed, and I am still left unsatisfied. Do you have anything that could help?" Whereupon Henri said "Right this way, miss," and led the girl back into the stockroom and showed her his own rapidly-growing and very personal vibrator. After sucking on it own rapidly-growing and very personal vibrator. After sucking on it for a couple of minutes, the girl's eyes began to glow. Now this is much better," she said. Then Henri showed her many other ways to use it, and she loved each one better than the last. Finally, panting and gasping, she asks "How many...of these...am I allowed to buy?"

(15) The Missing Truffle

Henry the Chef ran a very strict kitchen. Angrily, he accused his three pretty waitresses. "One of you has stolen a truffie." he shouted, "And I mean to find it." Undressing them one by one down to their scanty briefs, he fails to uncover it. But while sniffing the third girl, a pretty miss barely 16, he suddenly shouts "Aha! My truffle!" But by this time, the girls have become so excited by the search that the truffle is all sten. They poss

Lily is a pretty librarian at L'ecole Sud, near the Sorbonne. But she is bored with the long hours and the deathly quiet. One day, for a diversion, she follows a hundsome young student back into the stacks. As he is standing in front of the tall bookcase, Lily's siender hand sneaks between the books from the other side, and fondles him. Transfixed, he hears her quiet whisper. "Reach behind volume C of 'L'Histoire des Pares'. Reaching between the books, his hand cups a delightful, soft young breast. "Now down past Volume F", says the voice. And his other hand finds an exquisite moistness, quite unlike a book. Lily's hand increases her tempo. "Now walk around the stacks," she whispers "And I will show you something you don't need a library card for."

The Maid's Revenge

Gabrielle was a maid in a very elegant house on the Rue de la Place, One day, she dropped a serving dish at the feet of the lady of the house. "You clumsy little beast!" she shouted, sending Gabrielle scurrying to her room, fearful and frightened. Later that night, the pretty maid brooded, plotting her revenge. Tiptoeing to the master's bedroom, she stealthily opened the door and crept into bed, taking great pains not to awaken the master's cruel wife. Whispering into the master's ear, she told him of her plans, and it was with great though restrained - joy that he plunged deep into her mouth. In fact, they both enjoyed it so much that Gabrielle and her master crept up to her room, where they avenged a whole year's worth of insults, in one night.

The Reluctant Bellhop

(18.) Jean-Louis was a bellhop at Paris' famed Hotel de la Place. One day he was summoned to bring a bottle of Perrier to a certain room.

Opening the door, his eyes fell upon a beautiful young girl weeping on the couch. "My mother," she cried, "is so cruel, she has denied me the company of young men. She does not trust me." The naive, strapping boy stood there, embarrassed. "Why not?" he finally asked, "It is because I have a passion for this," she replied, falling to her knees and quickly sliding the young boy's manhood into her mouth. Jean-Louis stood there for a moment, watching the young girl as she sucked in a frenzy of passion. He was confused. Suddenly, his face brightened, "I know why your mother does not trust you," he said,
"It is because you do it the wrong way," Whereupon he lifted her
up on the couch and hoisted her skirts, "There," he said, plunging
in and out, "now your mother has a daughter she can be truly proud o

Le Masseuse

Juliette is a masseuse in a very expensive, and very strict, massage parid in Nice. The manager is very rigid in his policies: his customers number among the very rich and aristocratic, and he maintains a standard of eminent respectability. Legitimate massages only - no favors. But one day, a very handsome young count on holiday comes into Juliette's little cubicle. He lies down on the soft leather table with just a towel over his middle, and Juliette's soft fingers begin their work. She trails them up and down his back, and a slow fantasy crosses her mind. Size tries to blot it out, but gradually, it overcomes her. Ever so slowly, she inches her fingers underneath the towel, until she grasps the count's stiffening manhood. But the young man doesn't take notice, He is asleep! Gently, she removes the towel and lowers ner head, and slides all 10 inches of the sleeping man deep into her mouth. And then she begins her labor of love. Some minutes later, after swallowing every drop of the evidence, she replaces the towel, and continues the massage. The count awakes, feeling very relaxed, indeed.

(20.)Four English sailors are on leave in Nice. Unable to meet women, they are lounging in a cafe. They have I I our English sailors are on leave in Nice. Unable to meet women, they are lounging in a cafe. "What I want," said the first, "Is a girl with a willing mouth." "Oh, no," said the second. "What I want is a girl with a skillful derriere." To which the third replied, "You're both wrong. What I want is a girl with a tight and melting honey pot." Finally, the fourth sailor spoke. "Right now," he said, "I'd settle for a good saidd Nicoise." Then the pretty waitress came over. "Gentlemen she said. "I can give you all four." They slip into a back room, where she make meet on her promise to the first three. Then, turning to the last sailor good on her promise to the first three. Then, turning to the last saile she says "And now, Monsieur, your saalsad Ni a har legs. And, true to her p

GOODIES FROM COMECTIONS

(21.)

A wealthy publisher has need of a new private secretary. The gul must not only be a good typist, she must be pretty, too. And most important of all, she must be able to use her head in a certain style of love. "Thi job goes to the girl who gives the best job!" One beautiful young girl after another kneels before the publisher. After 5 girls, the winner is clearly the Swedish blonde. But then the lovely Eurasian with the long black hair and an incredible suction-pump technique rises as a new challenger. To make his final decision, the publisher conducts a special "suck-off" between the two young ladies. Who wins? You'll have to decide that for yourself.

(22. The Aspiring Starlet

Lovely Lisa found herself in front of the casting director's desk one evening, begging for a job, "I'll take anything," she said, "Well," he said, "Why don't you show me your greatest talent." And so the young gill, knowing a few of the ropes herself, rose and welked around to the back of the casting director's desk and sank wearily to her knees. Suddenly, she discovered an amazing thing. There was already somebody there, an equally beautiful young girl crouching between the man's legs, sucking furiously, "Who's she?!?" the starlet demanded. "Oh, she's just my secretary," the casting director replied. "I like to keep in practice," "Well," said the starlet, studying the secretary's style, "I can do much better than that." Then, after a fairly incredible display of oral dexterity, she got the part.

The Usherette

(23. Wanda was an usherette at a drive-in movie. Night after night, she would make the rounds with her little flashlight. One night, while on her rounds, she passed a car that aroused her curiosity. Peering in the side window, Wanda saw that he was actually abusing himself! "Here Let me show you how to do that the right way." And skillfully taking hold of him, she soon had him up to almost twice the length he was before. "There," she said. "Now you're ready to use it for real." Whereupon the kindly young usherette skimmed out of her purple satin shorts and sat on the lucky young man's lap, gently impaling hereself. Soon, they were bouncing right along. "It's a lucky thing I came along when I did," Wanda gasped between strokes. "If the manager had caught you doing what you were doing before, he might have thrown you out!"

The Countess' Mysterious Hole (24.)-The Countess Ludmilla loved and craved men, But no man would ever come to see her, even for a price. But she did have an incredibly beautiful niece, a young blondé girl with a lovely wide mouth and the finest breasts in the kingdom. Many men came to court her, and when they did, the Countess had a little surprise in store for them. In the center of the wall, about waist high, was a hole, about two inches wide. "If you were to slide your member into that hole, you will feel something quite remarkable." When the hesitant gentleman would slide his manhood into the red velvet hole, a wonderful sensation would follow. It would be enveloped by something soft, and warm, and velvety, and moist, and soon the man would be plunging back and forth against the wall, thrusting his member as deeply as possible into the hole, into the marvelous wetness on the other side. Not one of the gentlemen ever knew, that on the other side of the red velvet wall was the lovely niece on her knees, swallowing the juices of a hundred aristocrats, engaging

in her favorite passion. (25. 6 Hookers In Search of an Author

Six beautiful \$100 call girls were lounging around their bedroom one night, discussing their trade, "What we need," one of them said, "Is someone to write a book about us." The others all agreed. So they called up a talent agency, and soon, a young writer appeared at the door. "We want to tell you some of the fantastic things people pay us to do," they said. The writer thought a moment. "Well," he said. "The best way... would be for you to show me." Where upon the 6 tadies of the night swung into action, and in the next two hours the lucky young man was treated to every pleasure imaginable. "Now this is what I call an assignment.

(26. The Team Bus

Laurie is a cheerleader for Tri-Town High. Laurie likes big men, and in the back of the bus in her little cheerleader outfit she's usually able to service the entire offensive line on the way to the game. (Defensive linemen have to wait until the return trip.) Mostly, she sits innocently in their lap, but what the coaches don't know is that her little cheerleader panties have been taken off, and she's impaled on a stout member. And, for her favorite player who's had an especially good game, Laurie will kneel on the floorboards and swallow him whole.
"A relaxed athlete," she says, "is a good athlete." But the players have a different expression. Before each game, they ask each other: "Had your Lauries yet?"

27.) The Magic Tongue Tourists her doctor with a sad complaint: "No (27.)matter how hard he tries, or how much lubricant he uses, he can't get in," she says. The Doctor muses, "Hmmm," he says, "I think I have a remedy for that." Spreading her legs, he kneels between them, saying 'Now I want you to lean back and close your eyes and think of some thing very nice." The sly young doctor then begins his can special treatment. Slowly, he tongues the young girl, and she stirs dreamily. He inches it inside her. Gradually, she begins to relax, and when a wonderful warm sweetness descends over her, she relaxes completely. The Doctor withdraws, replacing his tongue with his erect member. "Now the true test," he says plunging into the happy young girl. "The therapy is only as good as the cure!"

(28.) Fly Me

Mark is a handsome young businessman on a trip, and settling into his seat on the first-class section of the Jumbo Jetliner. As he starts to read his magazine, a beautiful stewardess sits down in the empty seat next to him. "How would you like," she says, "to try our extra first-class section?" "Ah," said Mark. "I'd love it." "Instead of coffee, tea, or milk," said one of them, "we can offer you this," — pointing to her mouth — "Or this," — pointing to the furry blonde must of the second girl — "Or this," — pointing to the lovely round posterior of the third, Needless to say, Mark samples all three.

Marie's Dilemma

(29.) Luscious young Marie has quite a bit too much to drink at the fraternity party. Sitting giddily on the edge of the bed, she confronts the two eager, naked young men. One thrusts himself at her face, "Me first!" he shouts, "No - me!" shouts the second, literally jamming his manhood against her lips. Marie looks from one member to the other, as they stand stiff and creet before her eyes, and with a giggle, solves the problem. She takes them both into her mouth at once. To both young men's amazed delight, she is able to take them both up to the lult simultaneously. And just before they come, she does them the honor of humming the fraternity song!

30.)

30.) The Night Nurse

Lovely Elaine is a kindly candy stripe nurse at a veteran's hospital. Only 18, her official duties are limited to changing beds and the like but unofficially, she performs a very special function, indeed. Late at night, when most of the hospital is asleep, she steals from room to room to her favorite patients. And softly pulling back the covers. she begins her work. To those able to, she straddles them, putling up her candy stripe skirt and impaling herself on their thrusting manhood. To those flat on their back in traction, she willingly takes their pent-up climaxes in her mouth. And to her special favorites, she performs her famed posterior massage with just the tip of her tongue.

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